

ZIGLAR
LOO
THOMPSON
BLUM
GURIHIRU
TOWE
GUIDRY
CROSBY
AND MORE!

EXTREME VENOMVERSE

HEY, WHO'S
THAT?!

It's Jeff!





SOMETHING IS HUNTING VENOMS WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE. While blood spills across the Multiverse, a bevy of unsuspecting symbiotes and their hosts are sitting ducks—as a violent and visceral force seeks to rend them limb from limb in an...

EXTREME VENOMVERSE

JEFF THE LANDSHARK IN
"THE RHYTHM OF THE NIGHT"
KELLY THOMPSON writer
GURIHIRU artists

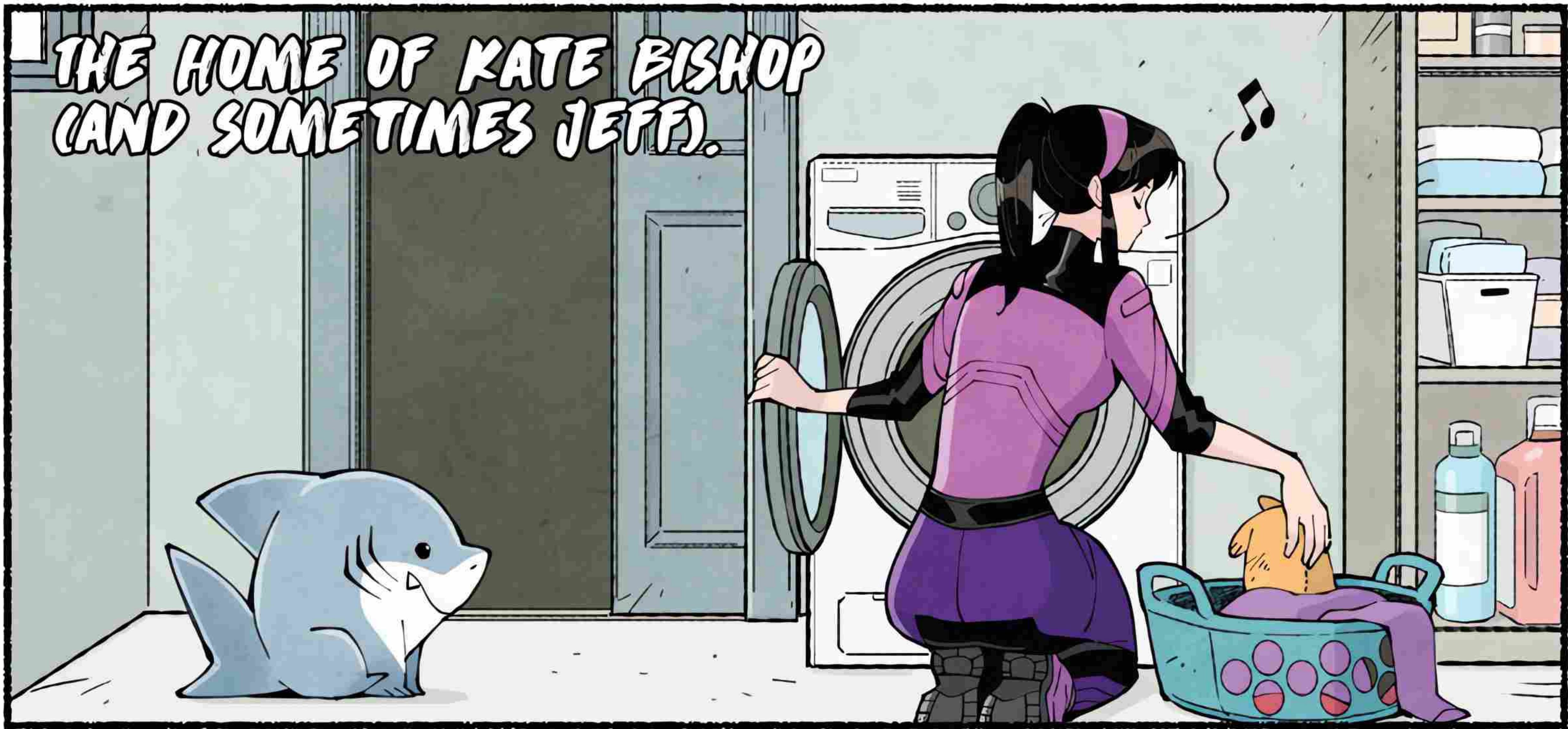
KING-PAIN IN
"SPIDER'S ECLIPSE"
JASON LOO writer
GAVIN GUIDRY artist
KJ DÍAZ color artist

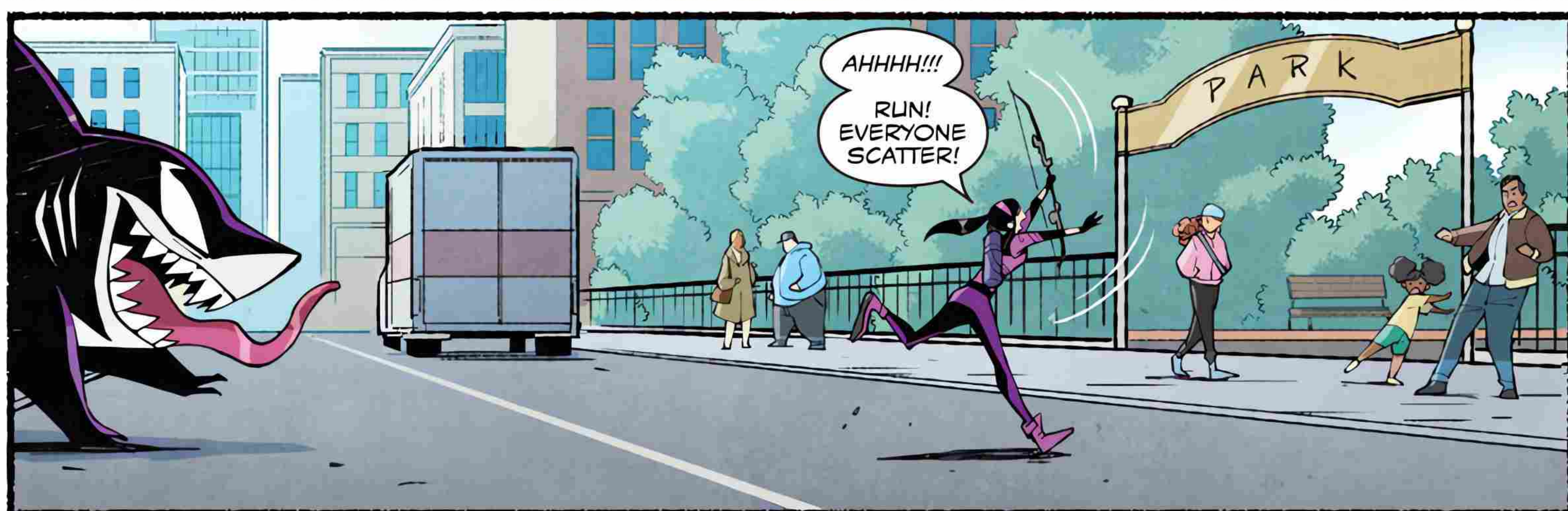
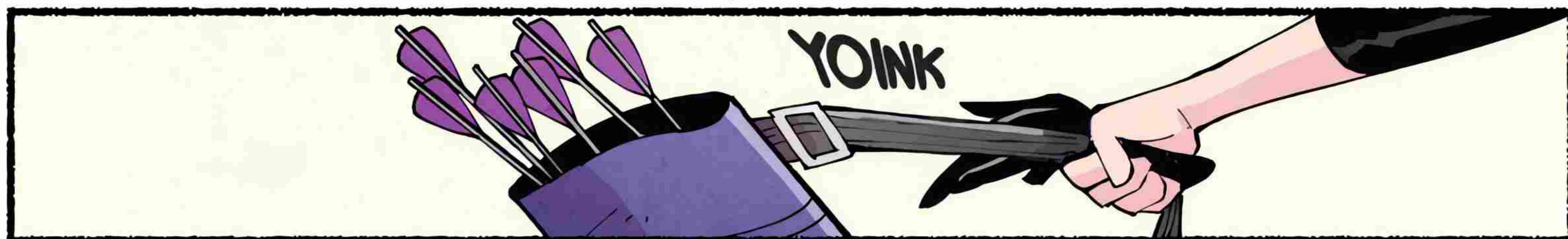
MAJOR LEAGUE VENOM IN
"FIELD OF SCREAMS"
JORDAN BLUM writer
BRIAN CROSBY artist
SCOTT HANNA inker
CHRIS SOTOMAYOR color artist

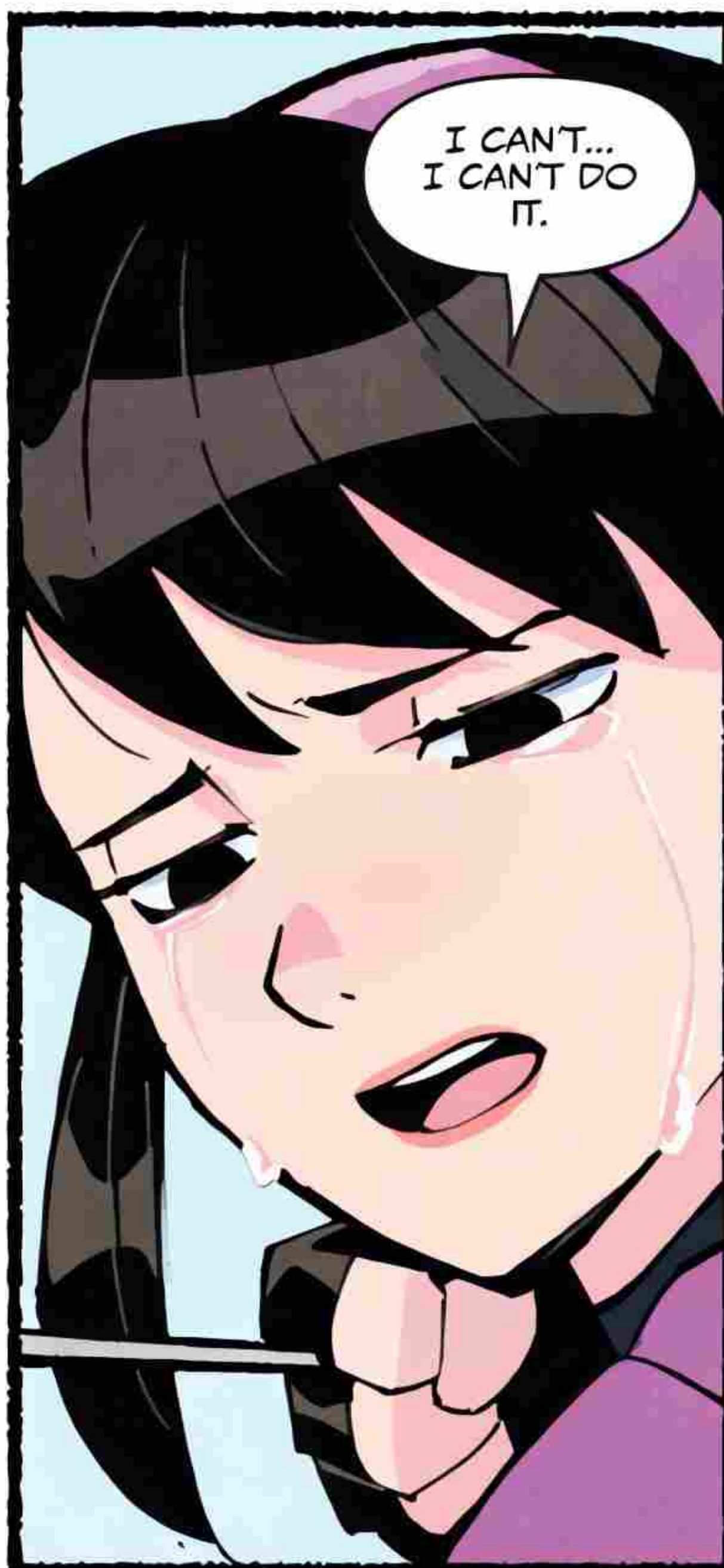
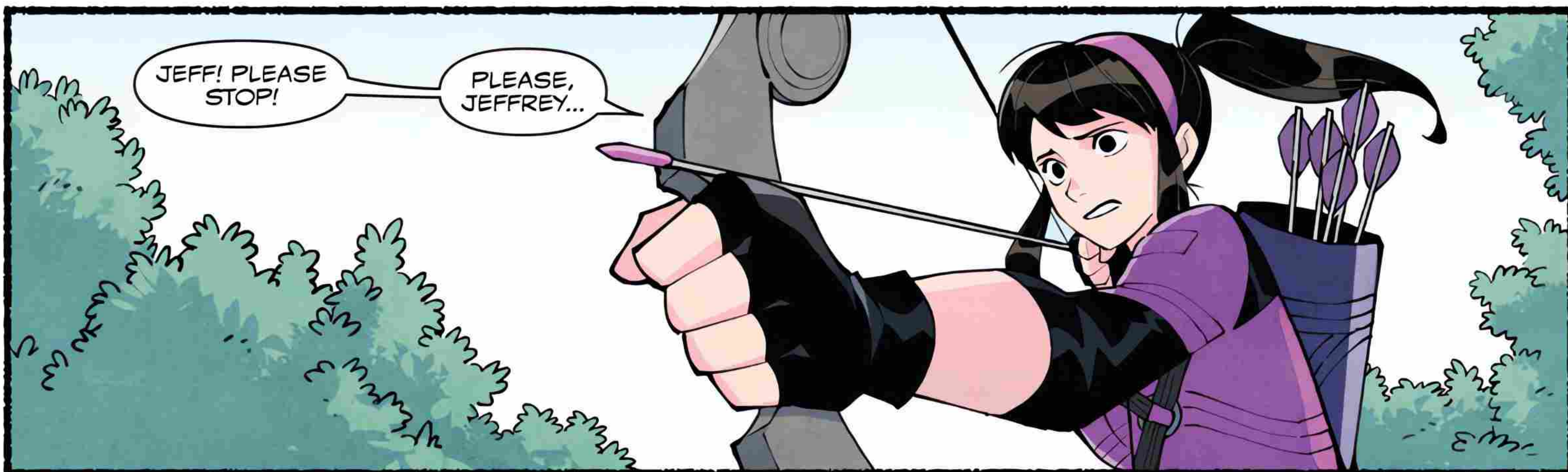
MOBILE WALKER V.E.N.O.M. IN
"FULL SYMBIOTE PANIC"
CODY ZIGLAR writer
JIM TOWE artist
DEE CUNIFFE color artist

VC's JOE SABINO letterer

LEINIL FRANCIS YU & ROMULO FAJARDO JR. cover artists
SERGIO DÁVILA, SEAN PARSONS & ERICK ARCINIEGA (SYMBIOTE); PEACH MOMOKO;
RYAN STEGMAN, JP MAYER & DAVE MCCAIG (VENOM THE OTHER) variant cover artists
GABRIEL MATA with CARLOS LAO designers
LINDSEY COHICK & TOM GRONEMAN assistant editors
DEVIN LEWIS editor
C.B. CEBULSKI editor in chief









FWIP



UH...WE'RE
REALLY MESSING
UP THE PARK,
JEFF.

MRRRRFF!

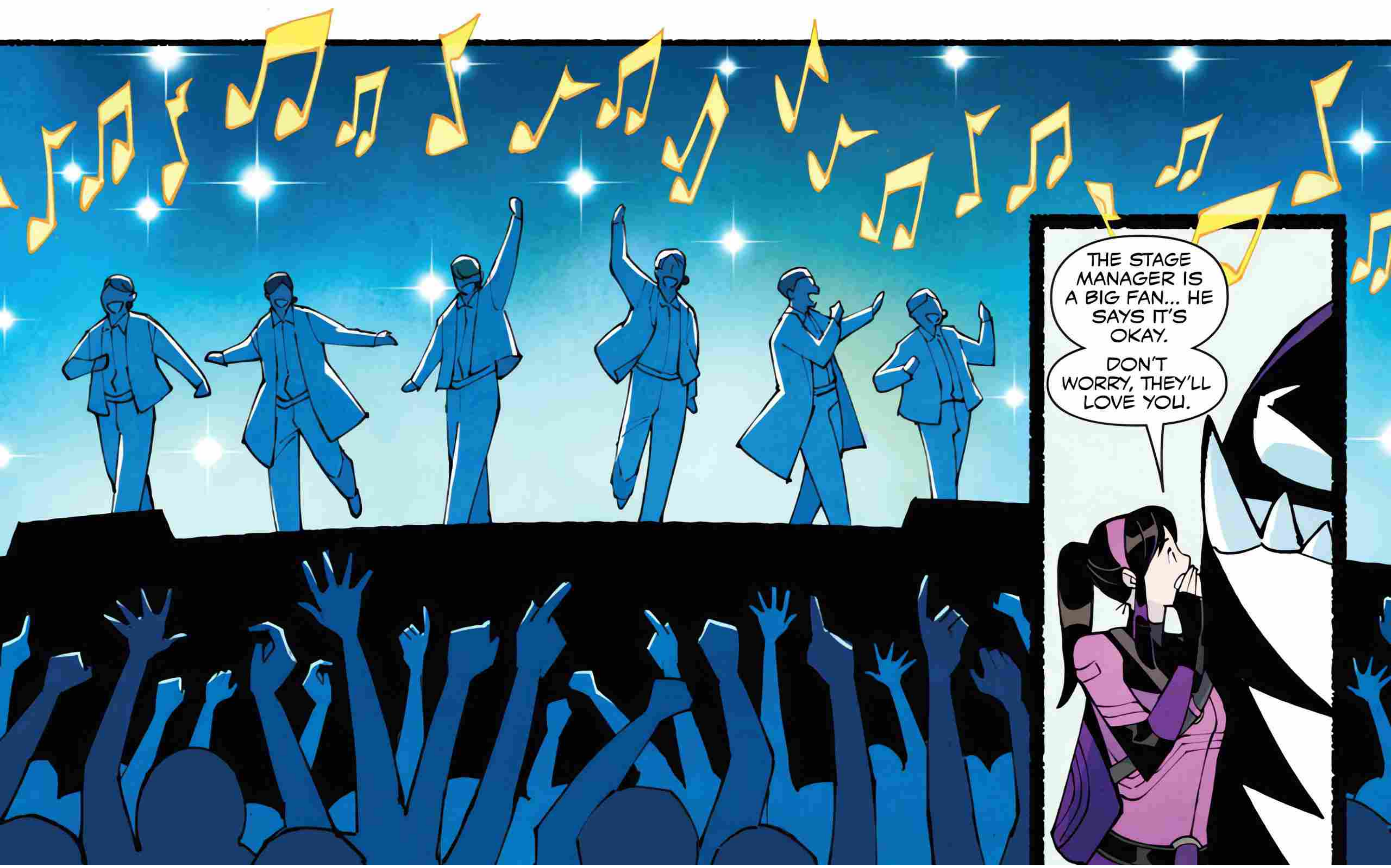


I THINK WE
BETTER FIGURE OUT
HOW TO DE-VENOM
YOU, OR THIS WHOLE
PARK IS GONNA
BE RUINED.

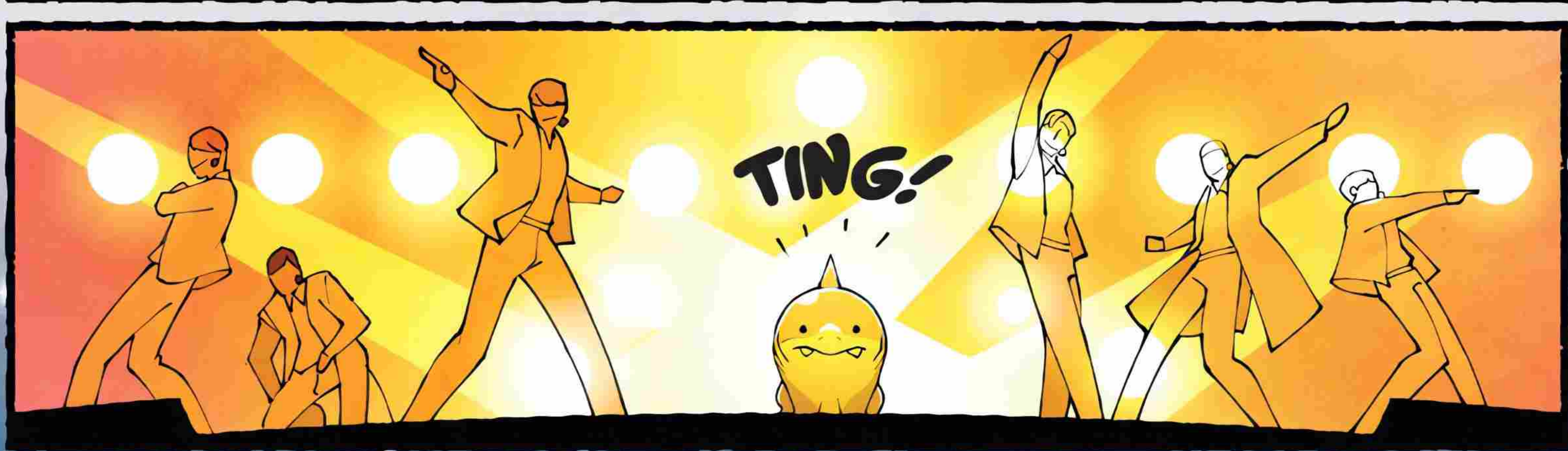


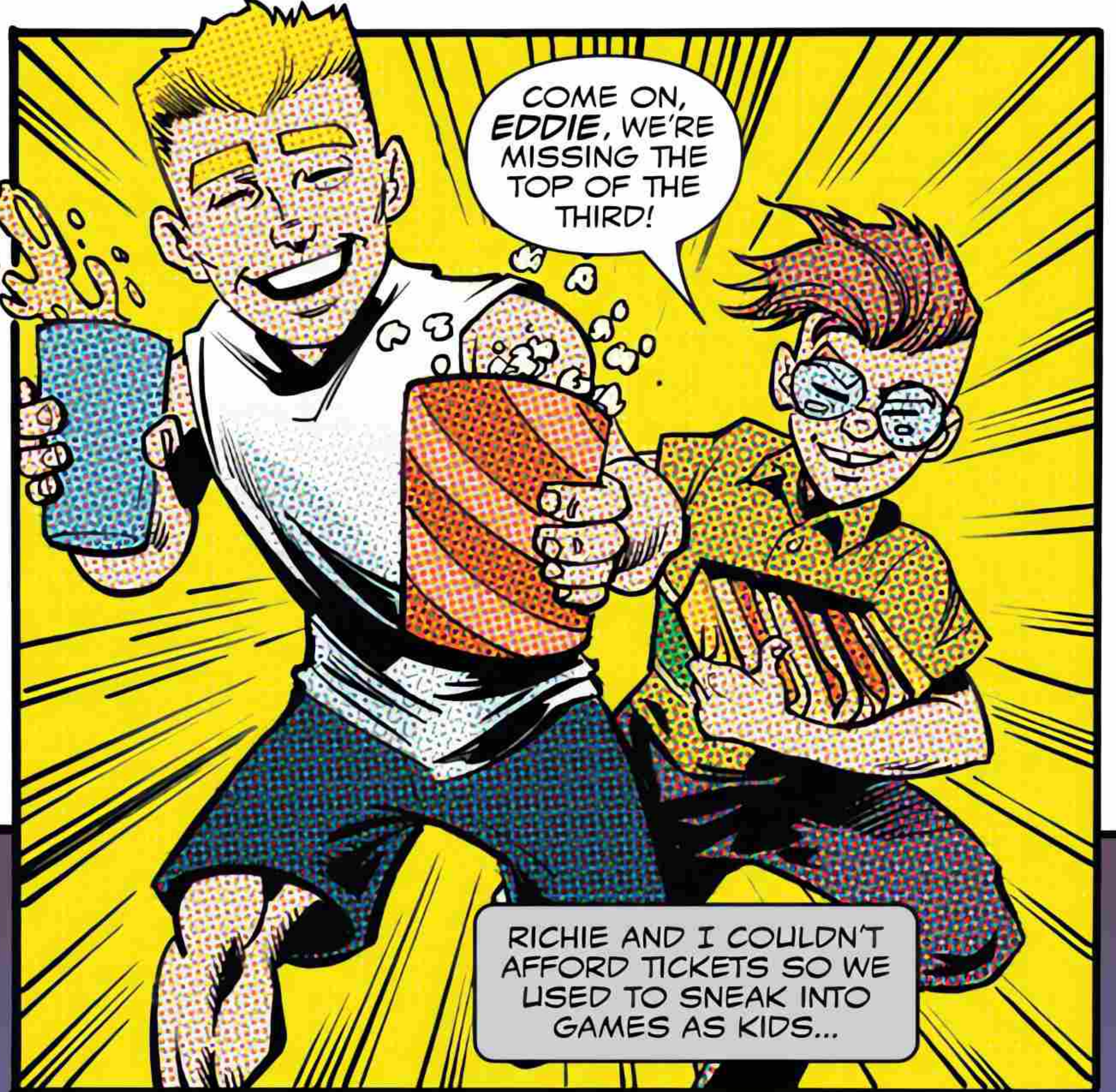
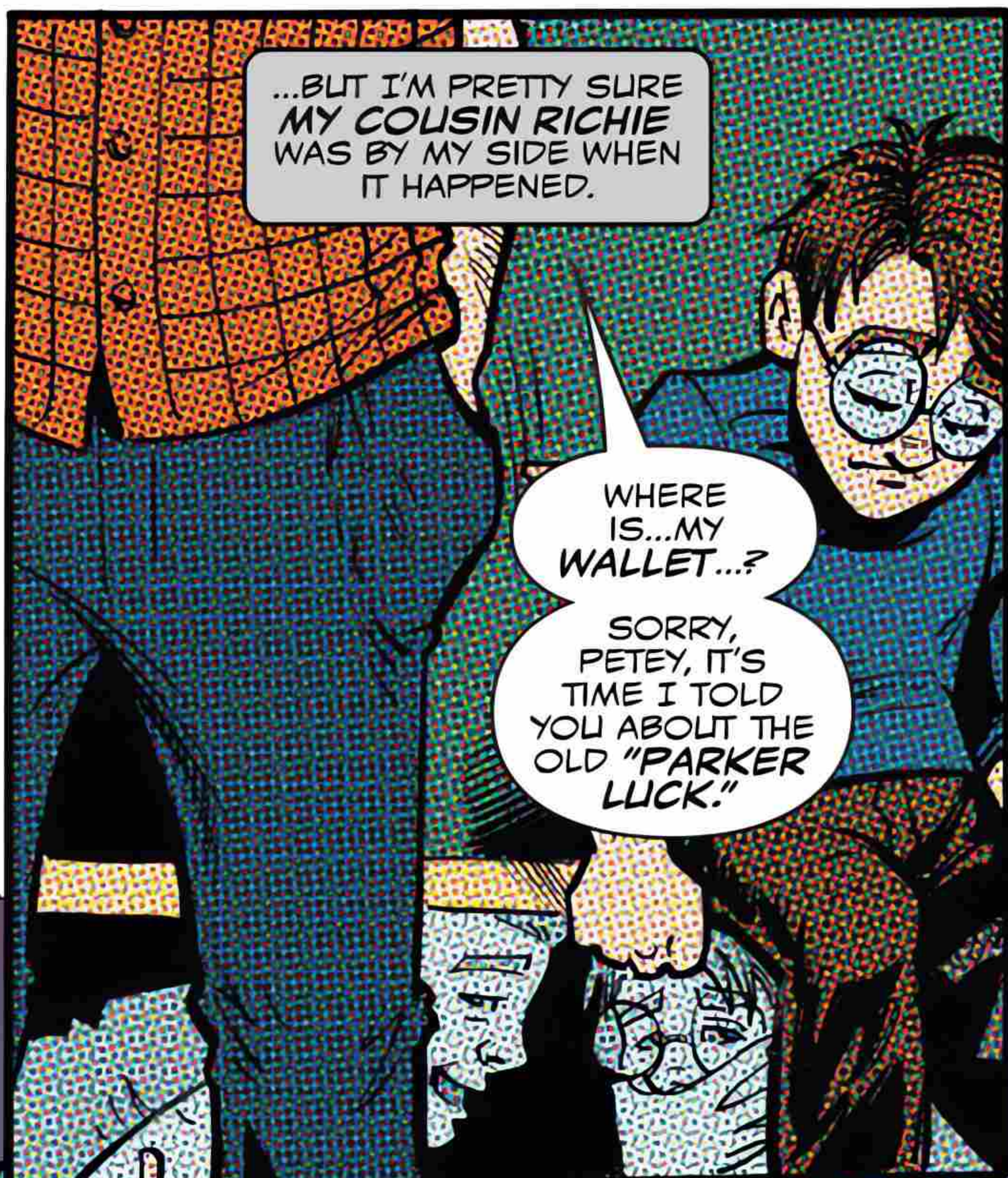
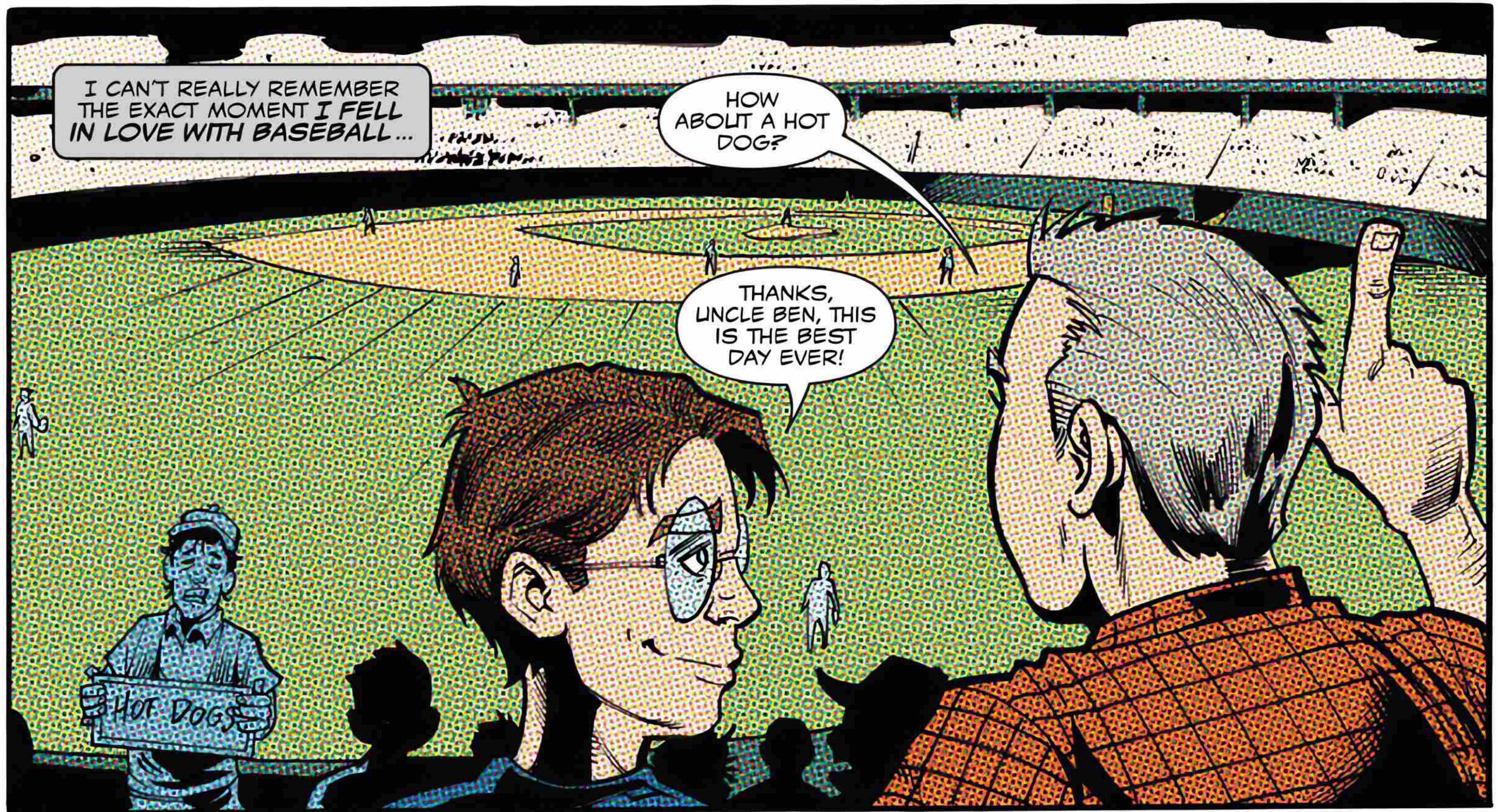
YOU HEAR
THAT?

I THINK
I'VE GOT
AN IDEA.



THE STAGE
MANAGER IS
A BIG FAN... HE
SAYS IT'S
OKAY.
DON'T
WORRY, THEY'LL
LOVE YOU.







RICHIE'S PASSION FOR THE GAME LED HIM TO A JOB AT THE STADIUM AS PART OF THE GROUNDS CREW.



LAST WEEK, HIS **BODY** WAS DISCOVERED OLT IN RIGHT FIELD--A SHRIVELED HUSK, LIKE SOME SORT OF PETRIFIED MUMMY.



TWO DAYS LATER, I GOT A TIP ABOUT SOME OF THE PLAYERS "JUICING."

A POSSIBLE ANSWER TO HOW A TEAM PROJECTED TO BE THE WORST IN THE **NATIONAL LEAGUE** IS NOW A LOCK TO MAKE THE **PLAYOFFS**.



YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT AN UNEXPLAINABLE DEATH HAS TO DO WITH A DOPING SCANDAL?



YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE.

IN FACT...YOU'RE GOING TO DIE **HERE!**

WELL...YOU'D BE SURPRISED.



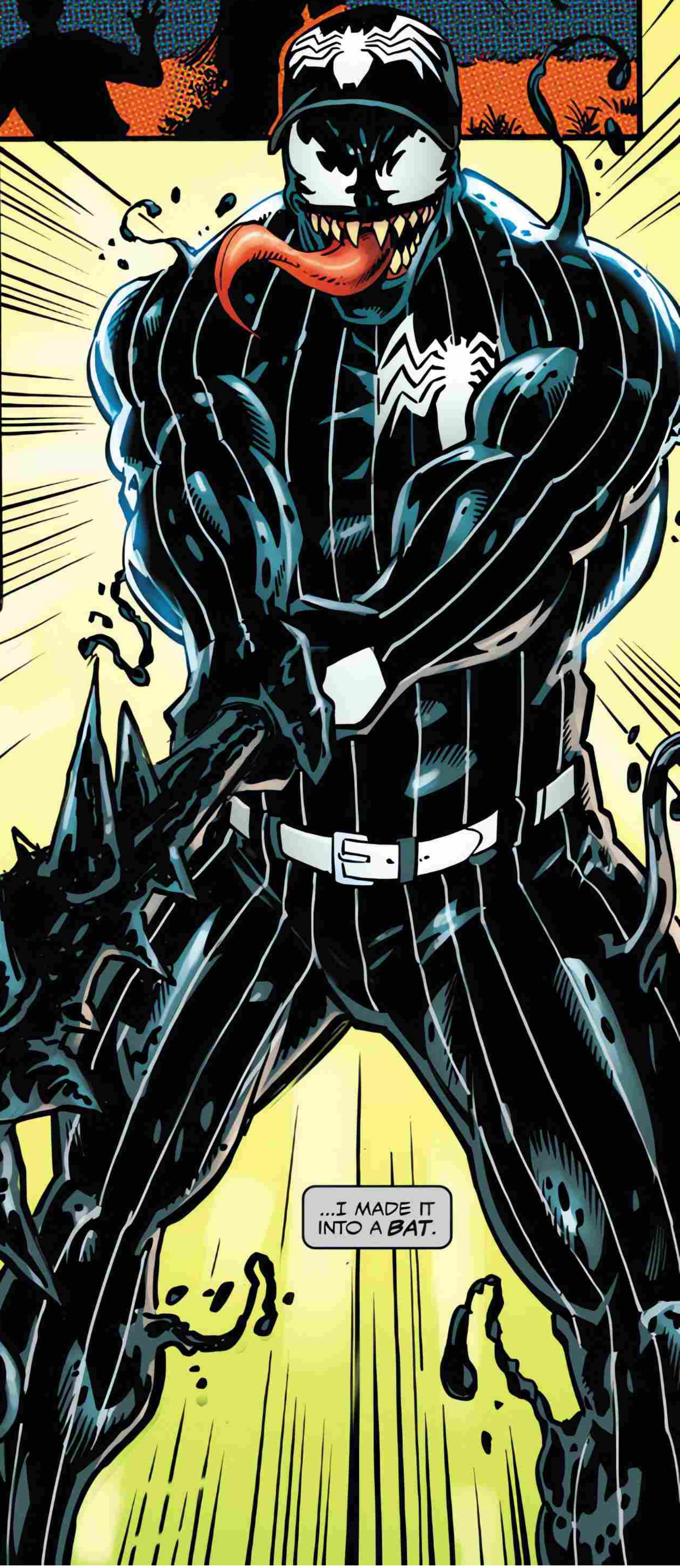
I'M NOT. FOR MOST OF MY LIFE, **BASEBALL** AND THE **GREATER MYSTERIES** OF THE UNIVERSE HAVE BEEN **INTERTWINED**.



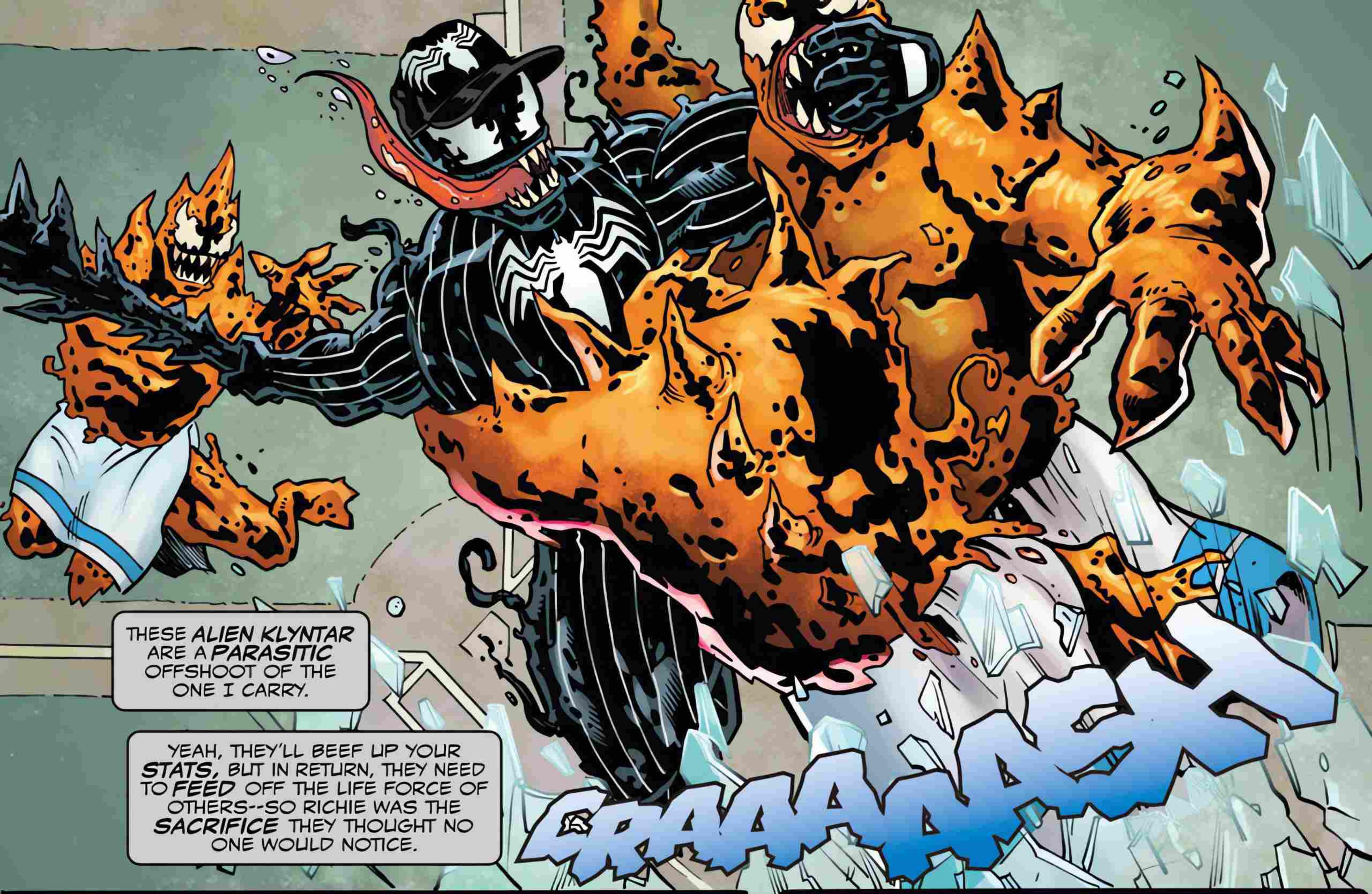
WHEN I WAS 18, I WATCHED A **METEOR** FALL FROM THE HEAVENS AND STRIKE A TREE IN MY BACKYARD.



SO I DID THE ONLY REASONABLE THING I COULD THINK OF...

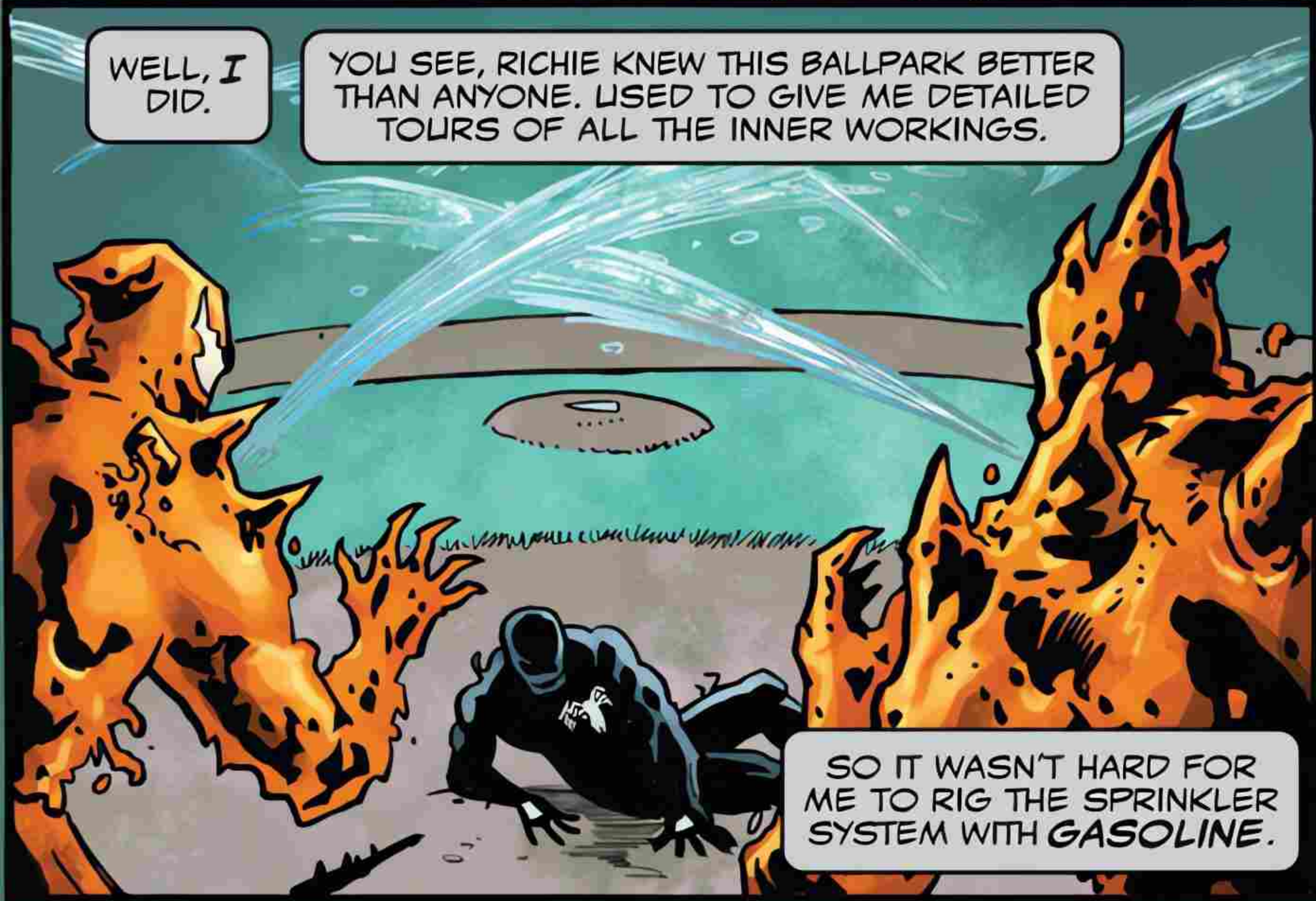


...I MADE IT INTO A **BAT**.



THESE ALIEN KLYNTAR
ARE A **PARASITIC**
OFFSHOOT OF THE
ONE I CARRY.

YEAH, THEY'LL BEEF UP YOUR
STATS, BUT IN RETURN, THEY NEED
TO **FEED** OFF THE LIFE FORCE OF
OTHERS--SO RICHIE WAS THE
SACRIFICE THEY THOUGHT NO
ONE WOULD NOTICE.



WELL, I
DID.

YOU SEE, RICHIE KNEW THIS BALLPARK BETTER
THAN ANYONE. USED TO GIVE ME DETAILED
TOURS OF ALL THE INNER WORKINGS.

SO IT WASN'T HARD FOR
ME TO RIG THE SPRINKLER
SYSTEM WITH **GASOLINE**.



OF COURSE, I
FORGOT MY
LIGHTER...



...SO THE BAT AND
I IMPROVISE.

CRASH

ASK ANY
FAN.

YOU CAN LOVE BASEBALL
WITH EVERYTHING YOU GOT,
BUT IT SURE AS HELL DOESN'T
ALWAYS LOVE YOU BACK.

RICHIE LEARNED
THAT THE HARD
WAY...

SPRRAAAXXX

...NOW SO HAVE
THE PLAYERS
WHO KILLED HIM.

SHRIIEEEEEK!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

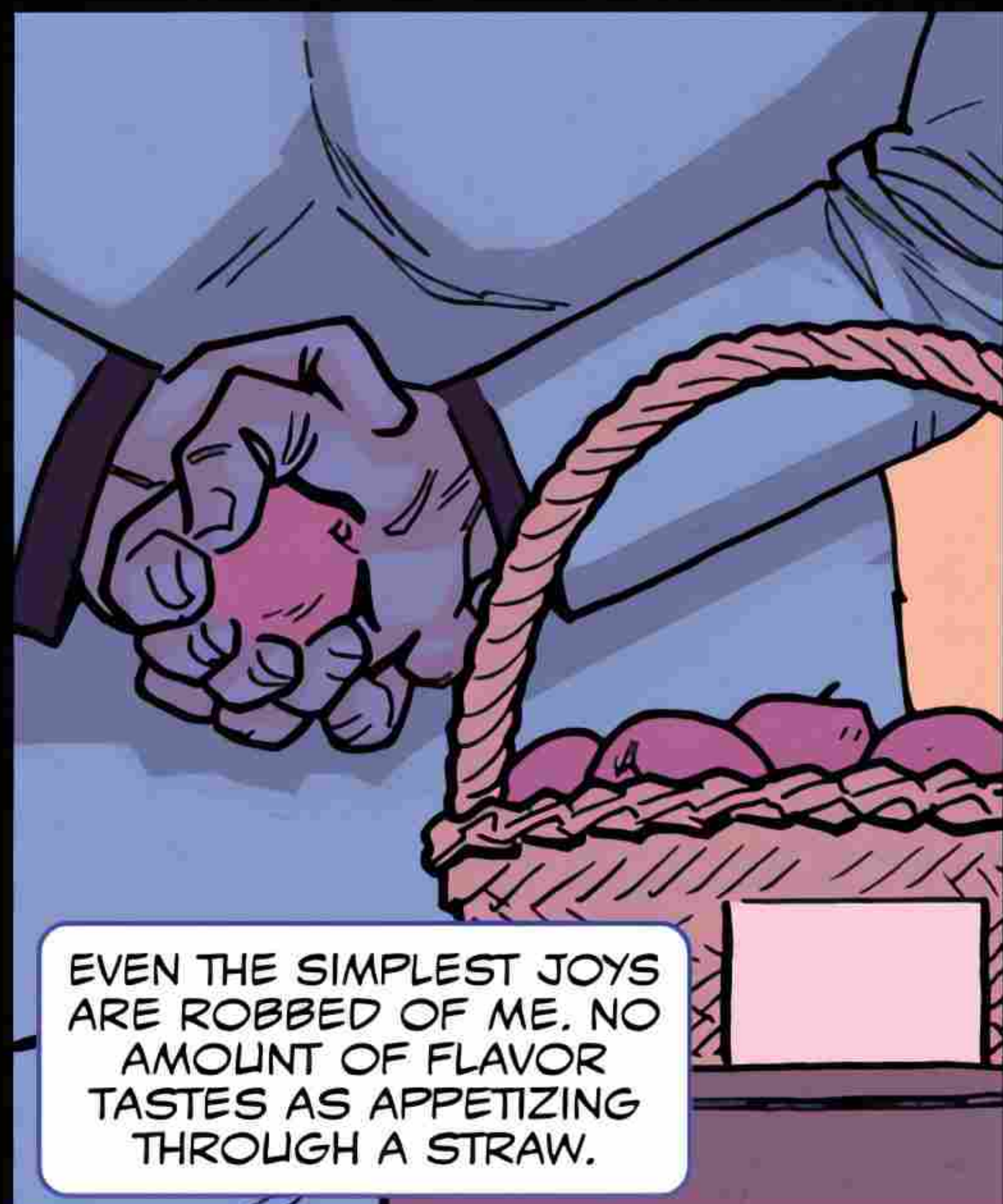
BRAVO. VERY
IMPRESSIVE. NOW
TELL ME...

...HOW'D
YOU LIKE
TO GET CALLED
UP TO THE **BIG
LEAGUES?**

**TO BE CONTINUED
IN DEATH OF THE
VENOMVERSE...**

EARTH-21619.
FOLLOWING THE EVENTS
OF SPIDER'S SHADOW.

YOU HAVE SET ME
BACK GREATLY,
PARKER.



EVEN THE SIMPLEST JOYS
ARE ROBBED OF ME. NO
AMOUNT OF FLAVOR
TASTES AS APPETIZING
THROUGH A STRAW.



EACH TIME I FEEL MY
TONGUE GLIDING ALONG
MY EDENTULOUS GUMS
OR TASTE MY BLOOD
WITH EVERY SWALLOW,
I SEETHE WITH RAGE.

BUT I KNOW GETTING
MY REVENGE WILL
BE NO EASY FEAT.



YOU "SAVED" NEW YORK FROM
THE **SYMBIOTE INVASION**.
JOINED THE **FANTASTIC FOUR**.
BATTLED THE LIKES OF **SKRULLS**,
DOOM AND **GALACTUS**.

HAVE THE PEOPLE
FORGOTTEN ALL THE
BLOOD AND CARNAGE
YOU LEFT DURING
YOUR DARKEST DAYS?



PULLING YOU AWAY FROM
YOUR NEW SUPER-HERO
FAMILY WILL REQUIRE
METICULOUS PLANNING.

YOU WILL
PAY.



BUT
FIRST.

MR. FISK, THE
LAB IS READY TO
CONDUCT THE
PROCEDURE.

ONE MONTH LATER. MIDTOWN HOSPITAL.

WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR GENEROUS SCIENTIFIC CONTRIBUTIONS, MR. PARKER.

THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE, DIRECTOR TANAKA.

THOUGH I CAN'T TAKE ALL THE CREDIT. IT WAS THE LATE **REED RICHARDS** WHO PATENTED THE TECH. I JUST MADE THEM MORE USER-FRIENDLY FOR YOUR STAFF.

HE MUST BE SMILING DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS KNOWING HIS LEGACY LIVES ON.

YES, ALL THE DOCTORS AND PATIENTS WILL APPRECIATE THE NEW LAB TOYS, PETER.

CONGRESSMAN ESPOSITO, THIS IS ONE EXTRAVAGANT FUNDRAISER YOU PUT TOGETHER!

ALL TO CELEBRATE THE HOSPITAL'S FUTURE BREAKTHROUGHS!

BUT RIGHT NOW, THERE ARE A BUNCH OF KIDS DOWNSTAIRS WHO WOULD APPRECIATE A VISIT FROM **SPIDER-MAN** BEFORE THEIR CURFEW.

SURE, I'LL WALL-CRAWL MY WAY TO SEE THEM.

RIGHT. ELEVATOR IT IS, THEN.

MIGHT NOT BE THE BEST IDEA. DON'T WANNA ALARM SOME OF THE ELDERLY PATIENTS UNFAMILIAR WITH THE LOCAL WEB-SLINGER.





I SEE YOU FOUND A REALLY GOOD PLASTIC SURGEON.



YOU ARE A HARD MAN TO GET A HOLD OF...ALWAYS IN THE COMPANY OF YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS NEW FAMILY.

TO AVOID ANY UNWANTED ENTANGLEMENTS, MY TEAM OF SCIENTISTS SENT OUT A DISTRESS SIGNAL FROM THE **NEGATIVE ZONE** TO KEEP THEM OCCUPIED.



DID YOU THINK YOU WOULD GO WITH IMPUNITY? AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO ME?



FISK, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I WAS A DIFFERENT PERSON BACK THEN.

I ADMIT, I WAS COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH MOST OF THE TIME.

BUT EVEN IF I DIDN'T HAVE THE SYMBIOTE...



...I'D STILL LEAVE YOU WITH TWO BLACK EYES.



WHAT'S DONE IS DONE. THE SHOE IS ON THE OTHER FOOT NOW.

I'M ABOUT TO DO MUCH WORSE TO **NEW YORK'S BELOVED SUPER HERO**. I WILL SAVOR EVERY MINUTE MANGLING YOUR BODY INTO TAINTED TARTARE...



...AS KING PAIN!

THE VENOM SYMBIOTE!
I THOUGHT I GOT RID OF EVERY SINGLE OUNCE OF YOU!

RRAGGGHHH!



LET'S LIGHTEN THE MOOD. WANNA HEAR A JOKE?

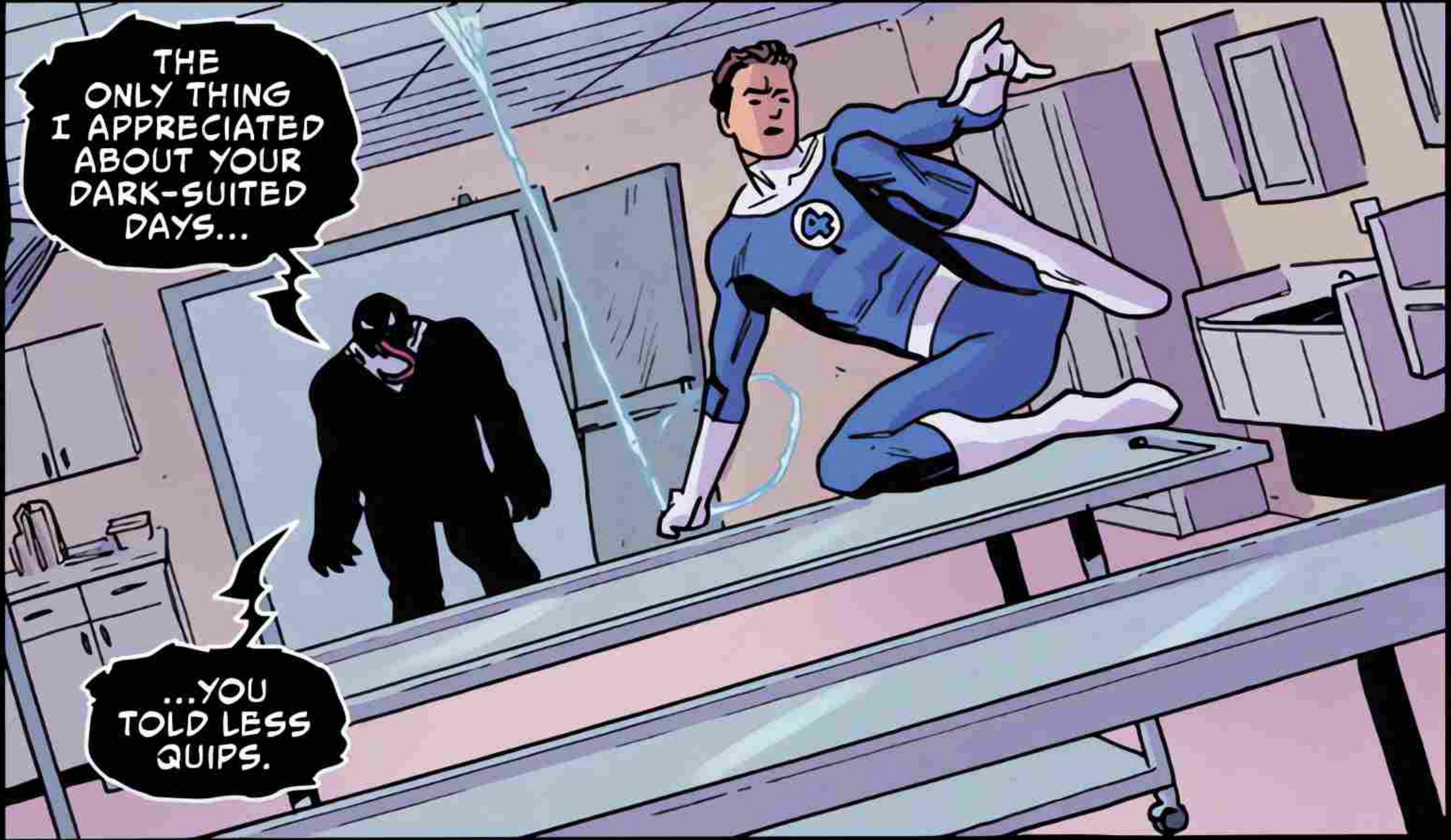
KNOCK!

KNOCK!



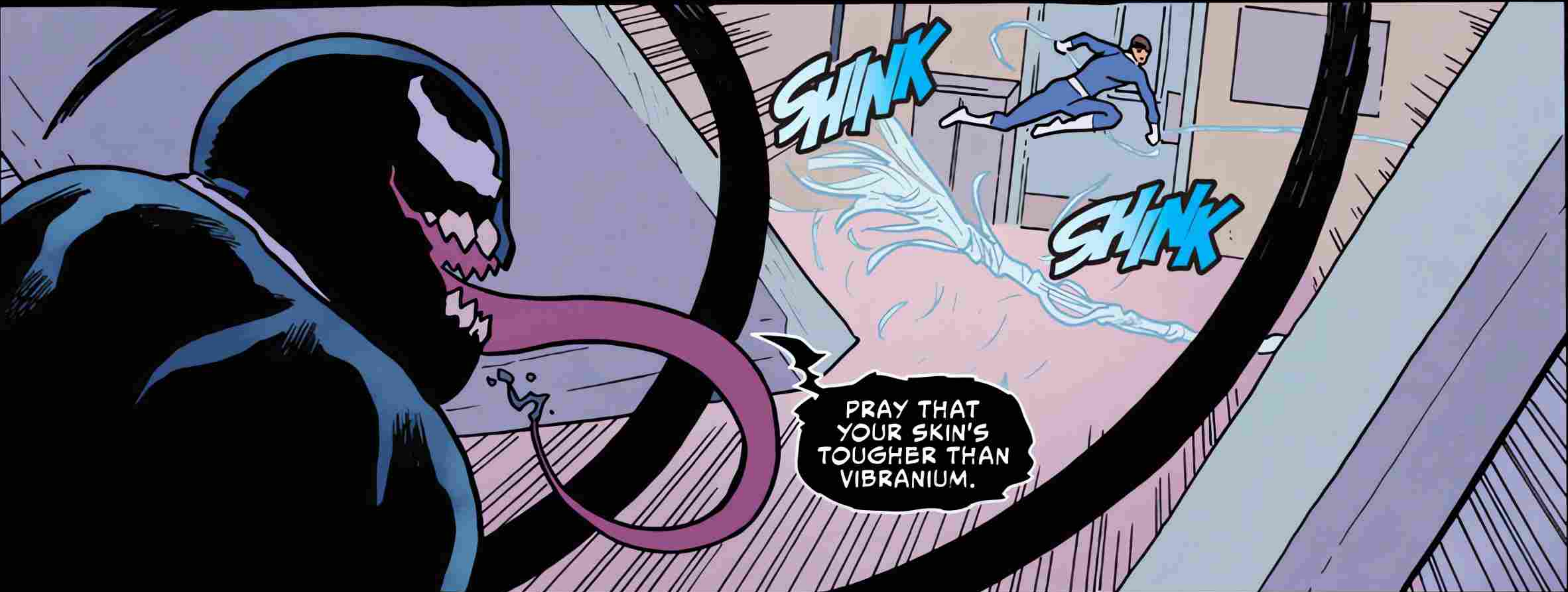
THE PUNCH LINE IS YOUR DEATH!

I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S NOT HOW IT GOES...



THE ONLY THING I APPRECIATED ABOUT YOUR DARK-SUITED DAYS...

...YOU TOLD LESS QUIPS.



SHINK

SHINK

PRAY THAT YOUR SKIN'S TOUGHER THAN VIBRANIUM.



GREAT...HE MUST'VE BLOCKED ALL THE EXITS.



NOT THAT I'M CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR WELL-BEING, BUT...

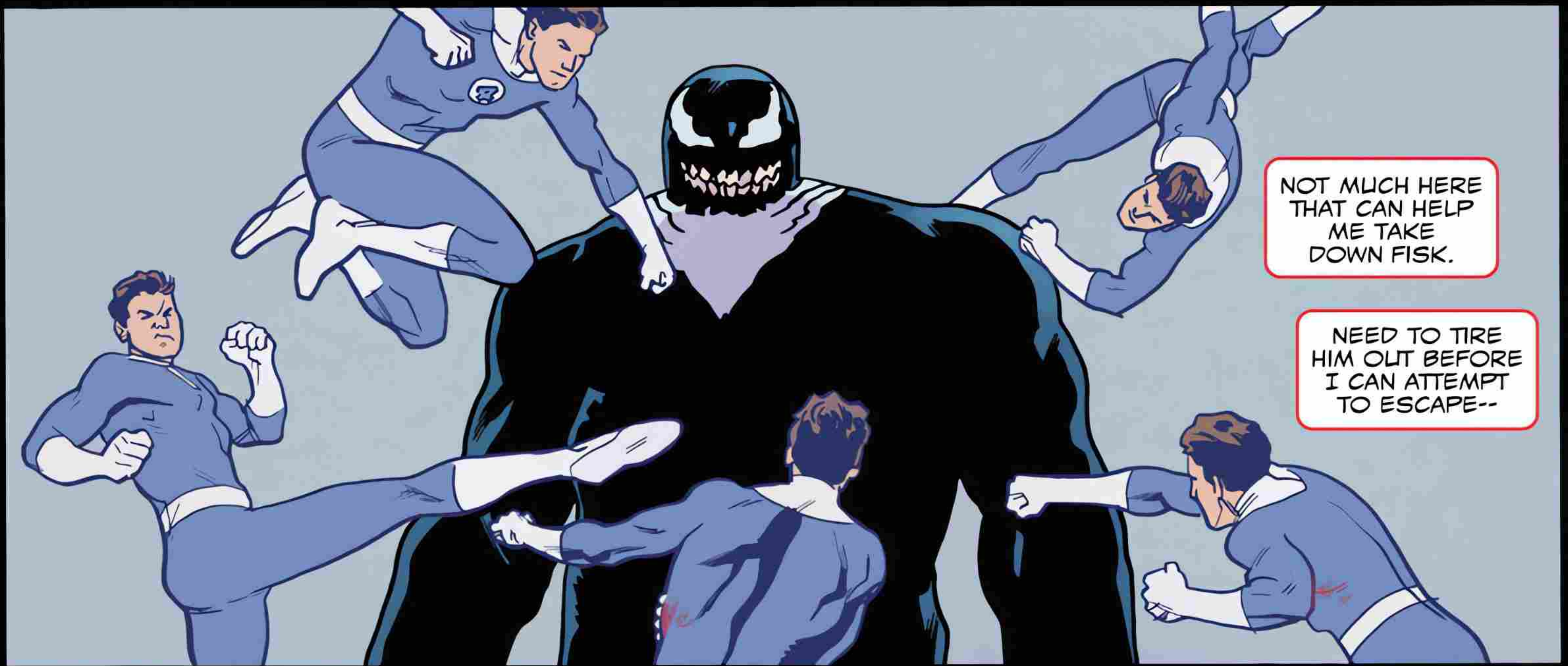
...THAT SYMBIOTE WILL RIP YOU APART. IT'LL CHANGE YOU FOREVER THE LONGER YOU'RE IN IT.

SPOKEN LIKE THE WEAKER HOST.

NO SENSE TRYING TO TALK YOURSELF OUT OF THIS.



YOU'RE TRAPPED, LITTLE SPIDER.



NOT MUCH HERE THAT CAN HELP ME TAKE DOWN FISK.

NEED TO TIRE HIM OUT BEFORE I CAN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE--



THAT'S ENOUGH!

AGGHHHHH!

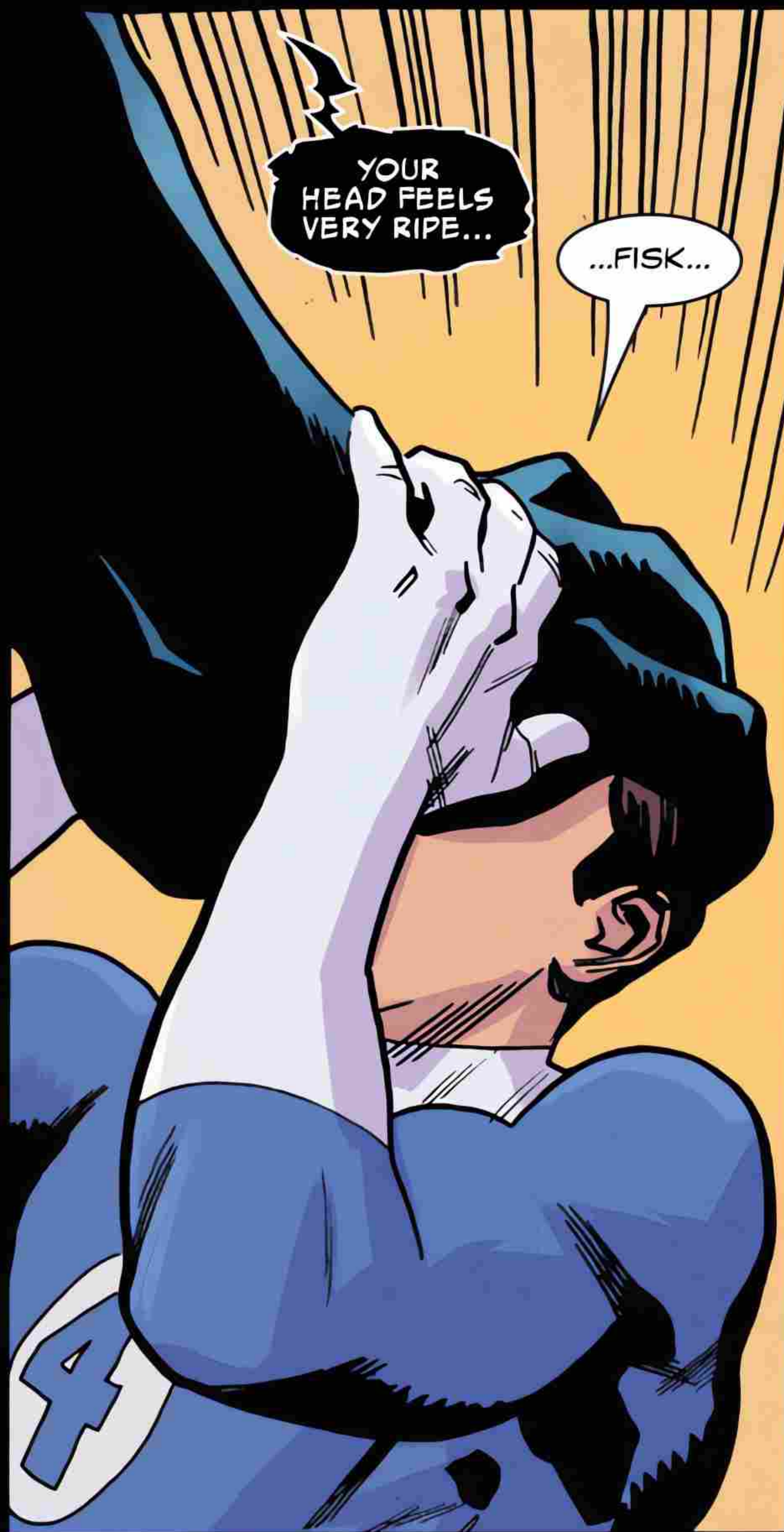


DOOOOSH!



THIS
IS WHERE
YOU DIE,
PARKER!

WHEN I'M
DONE WITH YOU,
NOT EVEN A FORENSIC
TEAM WILL FIND AN
OUNCE OF YOUR
REMAINS.



YOUR
HEAD FEELS
VERY RIPE...

...FISK...



...THIS
IS GETTING...
TOO...



I WON'T
DENY IT,
PETER...

...UHH...



...YOU
WILL BE
MISSED.



UGGHK!



OOOOO...
I CAUGHT
ME A BIG,
MEATY, JUICY
ONE!



I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
THERE WAS A RED ONE.

THERE'S MY
OPENING!

JUST BUY ME
ENOUGH TIME
TO REGROUP WITH
MY TEAMMATES,
NEW GUY.



GOTTA SAVE
SUE, JOHNNY
AND BEN.



...I ALMOST
HAD HIM...YOU
LET HIM GO...

BUT YOU
TOOK YOUR
SWEET #!%\$
TIME, FISK!

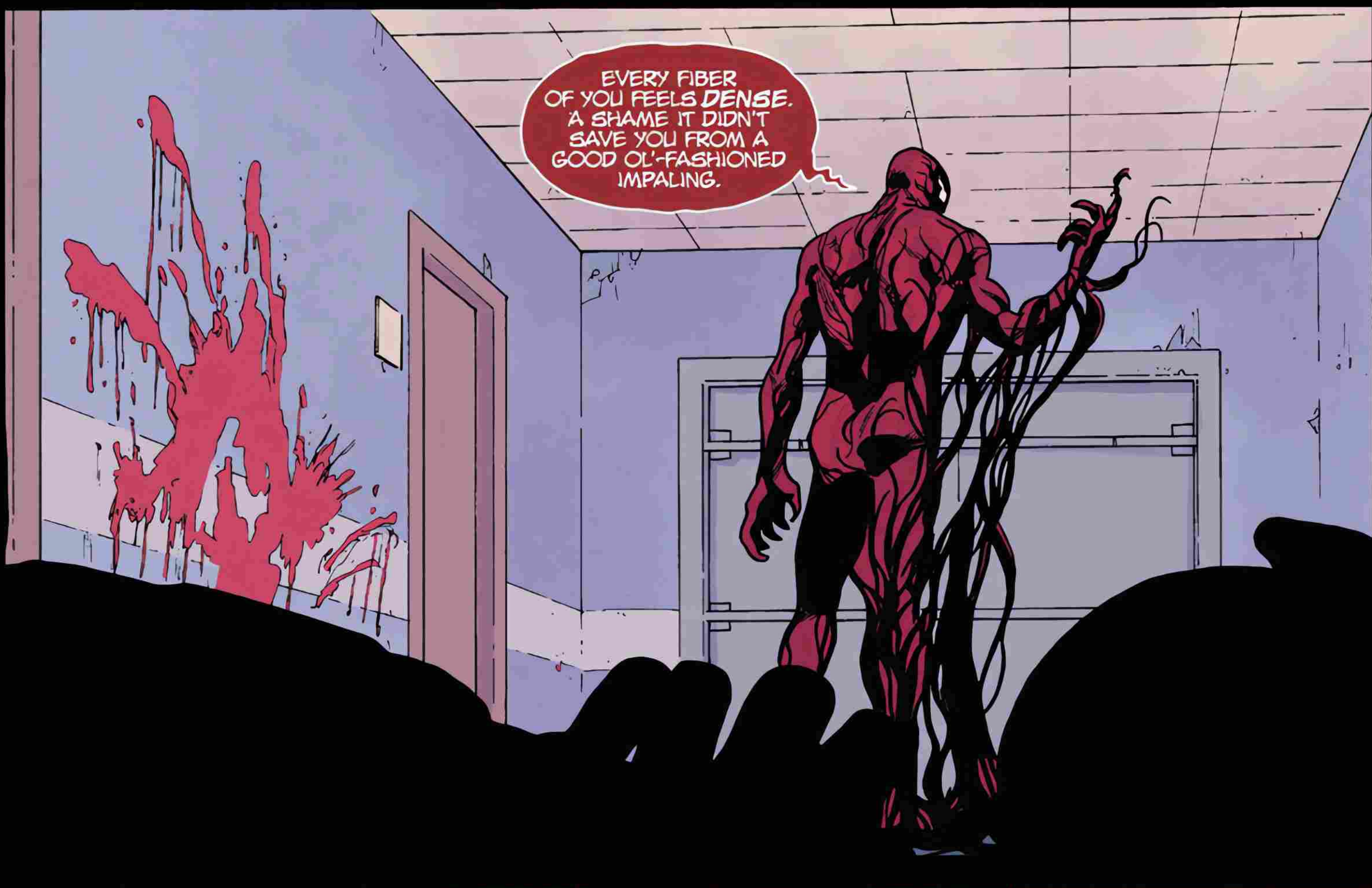
ANYWAY,
IT'S YOU WHO
I REALLY
WANT.



OHhh...
THERE'S THAT
FLESHY, BALD
HEAD I
KNOW.

...WHO...?

IT'S CARNAGE.
NOW SHHH...I
PROMISE THIS
WILL BE QUICK.



EVERY FIBER
OF YOU FEELS *DENSE*.
A SHAME IT DIDN'T
SAVE YOU FROM A
GOOD OL'-FASHIONED
IMPALING.



BUT DON'T
WORRY, MAYBE
WHEN THIS IS ALL
OVER...I'LL SWITCH
TO DESTROYING
ALL THE
SPIDER-MEN!

END.

NEO-NEW YORK.
20 YEARS AFTER
FIRST CONTACT.



COMMANDER PARKER,
TARGETS SIX HUNDRED
METERS OUT AND
CLOSING.

WE LOST
CONTACT FROM
UNIT-2 AND THE WESTERN
ADVANCEMENT. POWER
LOSS IN EIGHT TO
SEVENTEEN.

DIVERT POWER
FROM WEAPON
SYSTEMS TO UNIT-1.
OUR PRIORITY IS
GETTING HIM INTO
THE FIGHT.

COMMANDER
MAYDAY PARKER.



YES, MA'AM.
UNIT-1 READY FOR
LAUNCH IN THIRTY
SECONDS.

PATCH
ME IN TO HIS
COMMS.



THOMPSON!
YOU READY?

YES,
MA'AM.



THIS BASE
CANNOT FALL--DO
YOU UNDERSTAND? THIS
IS THE LAST LINE OF
DEFENSE FOR THE EASTERN
SEABOARD. IF THESE THINGS
ARE ALLOWED INLAND TO
BREED, THERE WILL BE
NO STOPPING
THEM.



WHIRRRR

WE WILL
NOT LET THAT
HAPPEN.



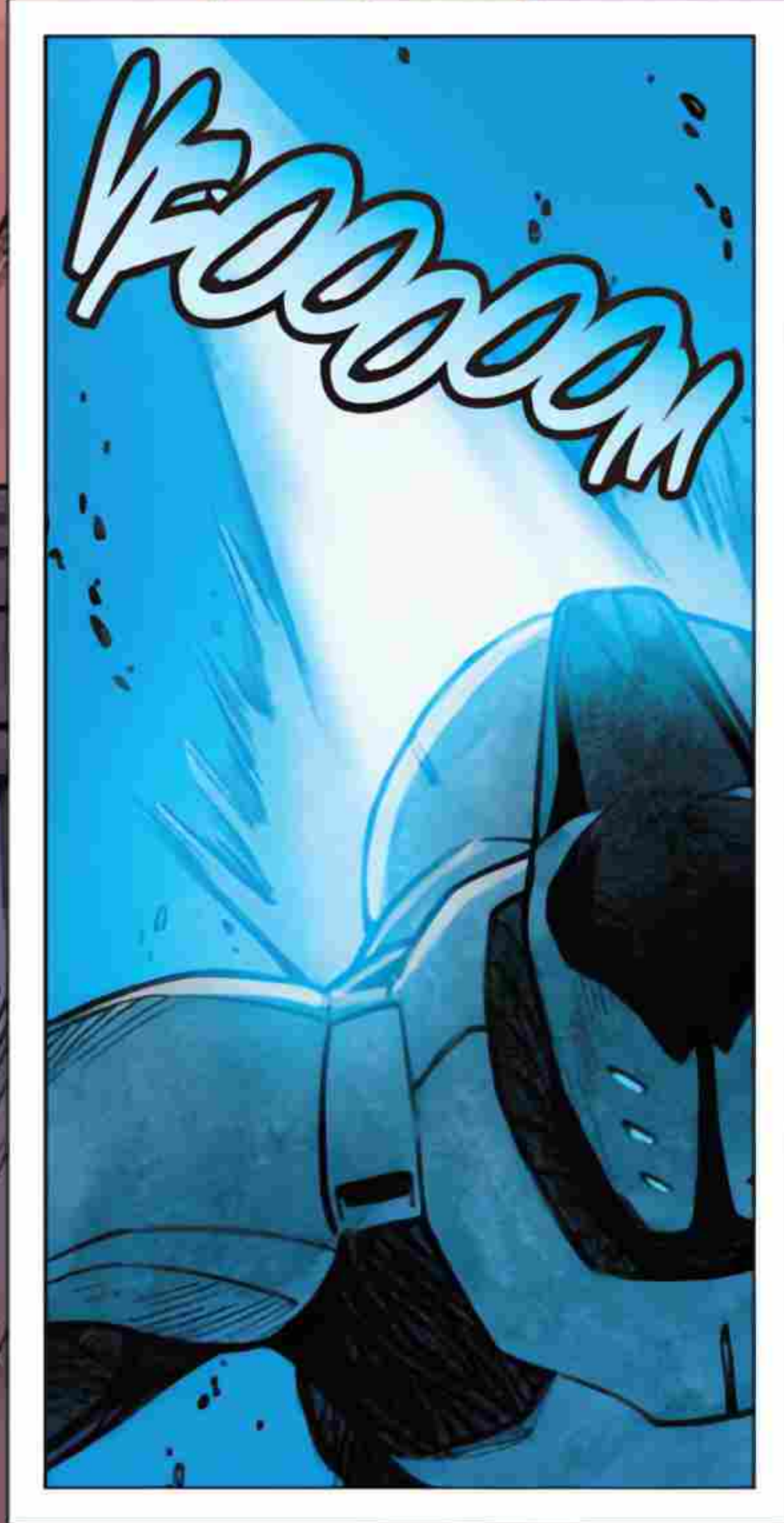
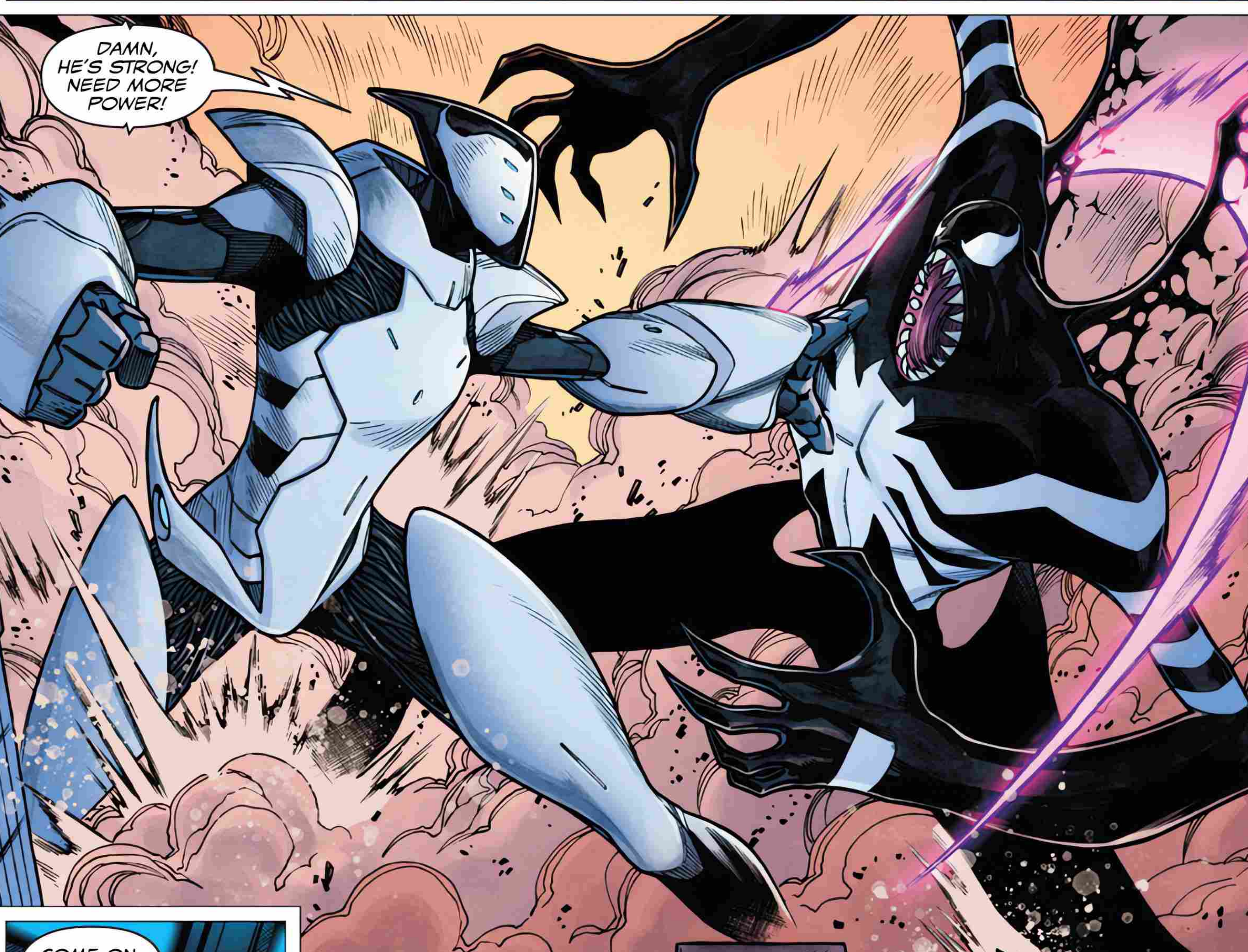
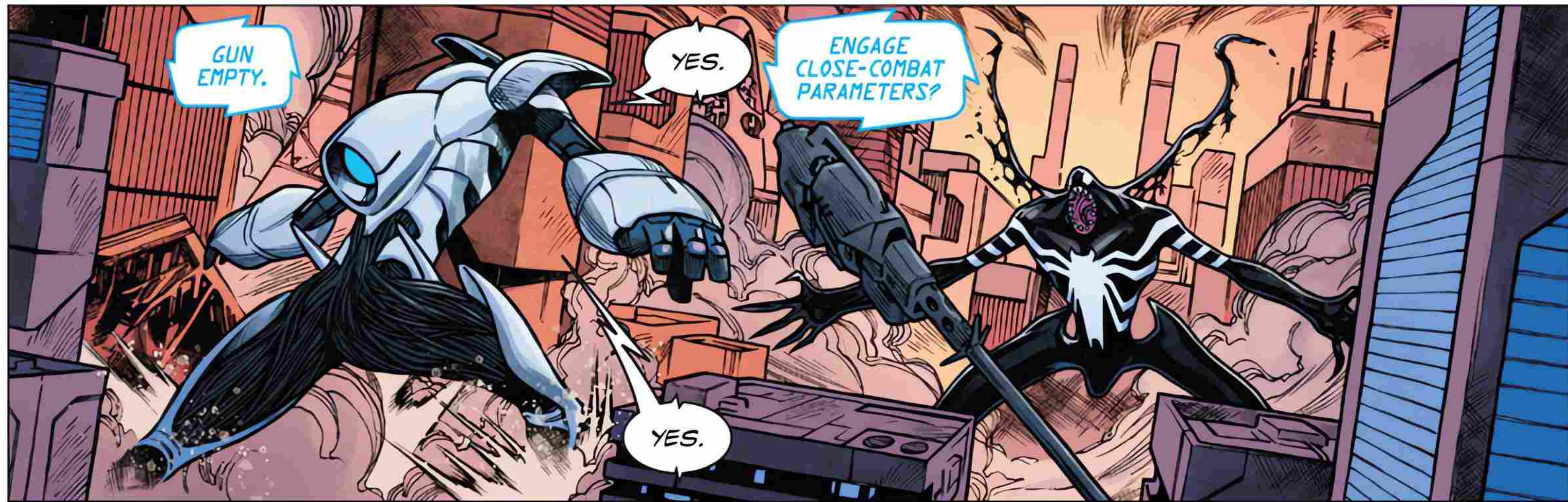


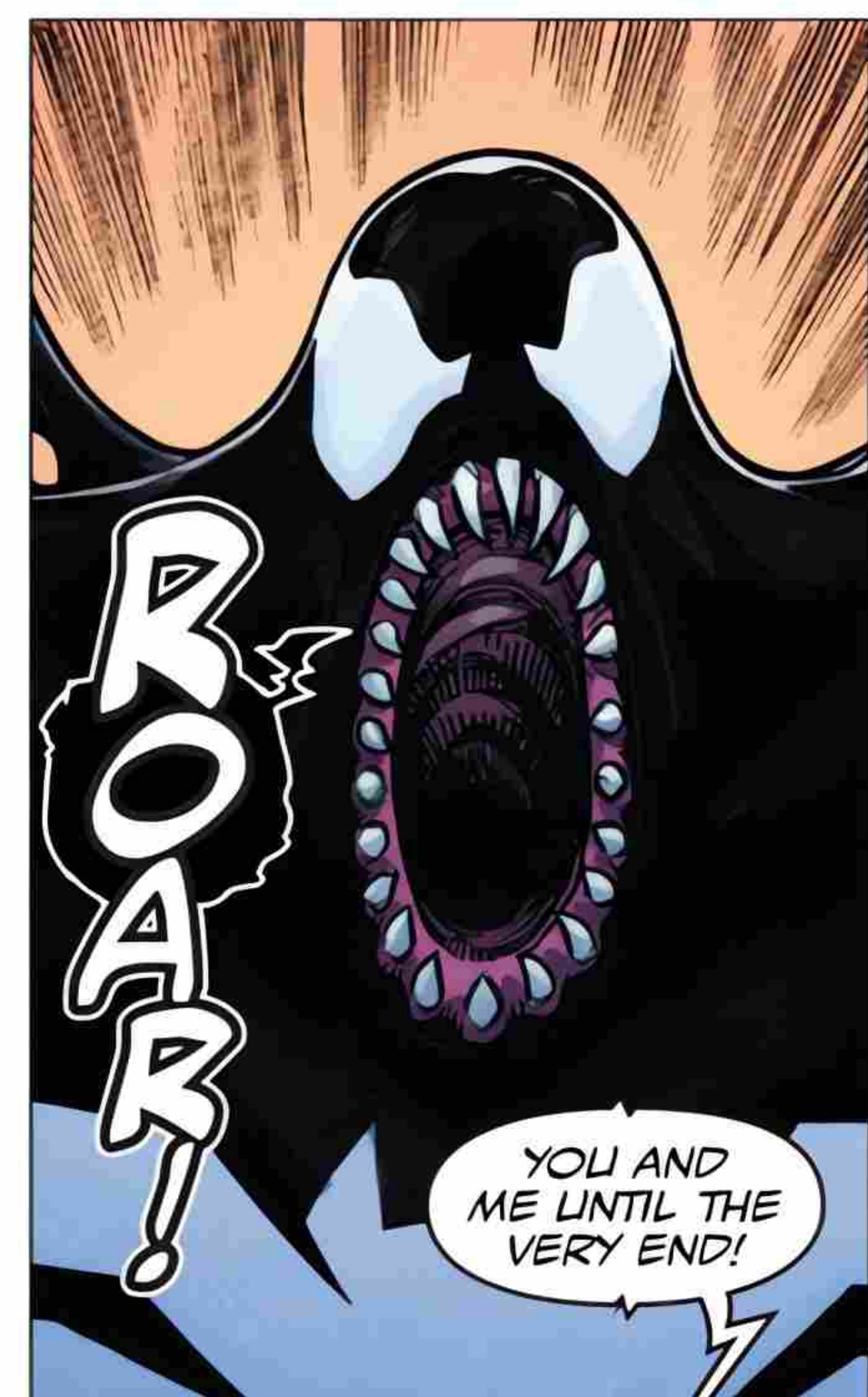
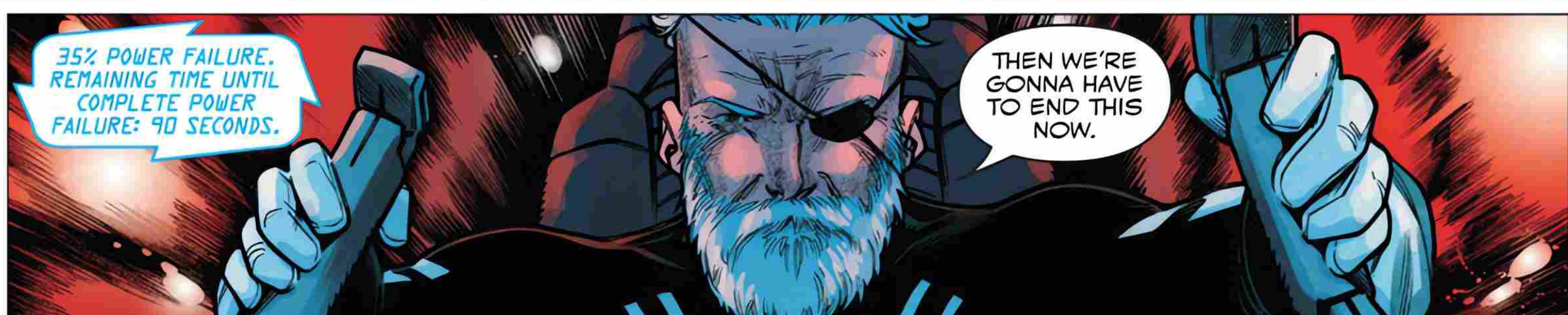
THOMPSON
ENGAGING.

BLADADADADADA

DESTRUCTION
OF ALIEN HOSTILE'S
SYMBOCORE
CONFIRMED!

HOSTILE
ONE DOWN.
MOVING TO NEXT
TARGET!







YOU NEED TO BRING THAT THING DOWN NOW, THOMPSON!

WE'RE WORKING ON IT!

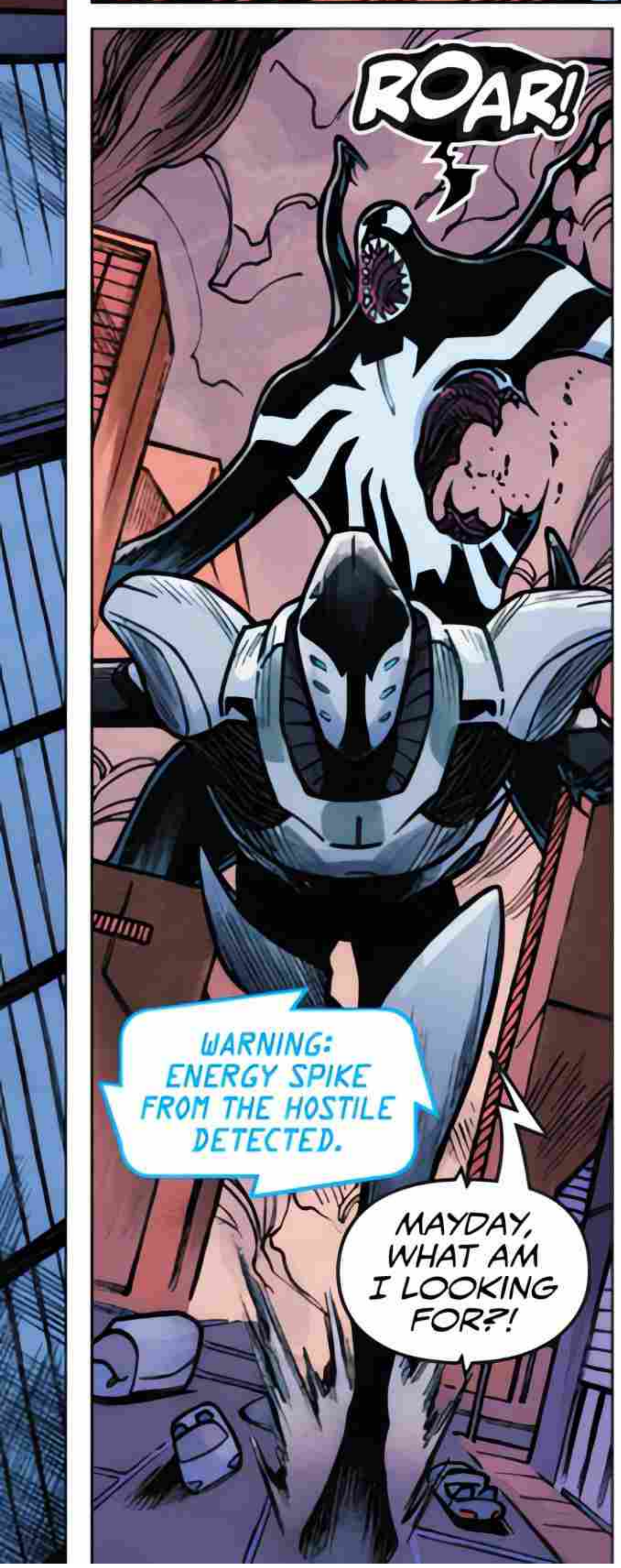
TWO HUNDRED METERS DUE SOUTH. GET THERE AND I CAN HELP YOU DO JUST THAT.

SIZZLE



COPY THAT.

FWASH!



ROAR!

WARNING: ENERGY SPIKE FROM THE HOSTILE DETECTED.

MAYDAY, WHAT AM I LOOKING FOR?!



LAUNCH THAT CARE PACKAGE NOW!

Y-YES, MA'AM. BREAKING SURFACE!



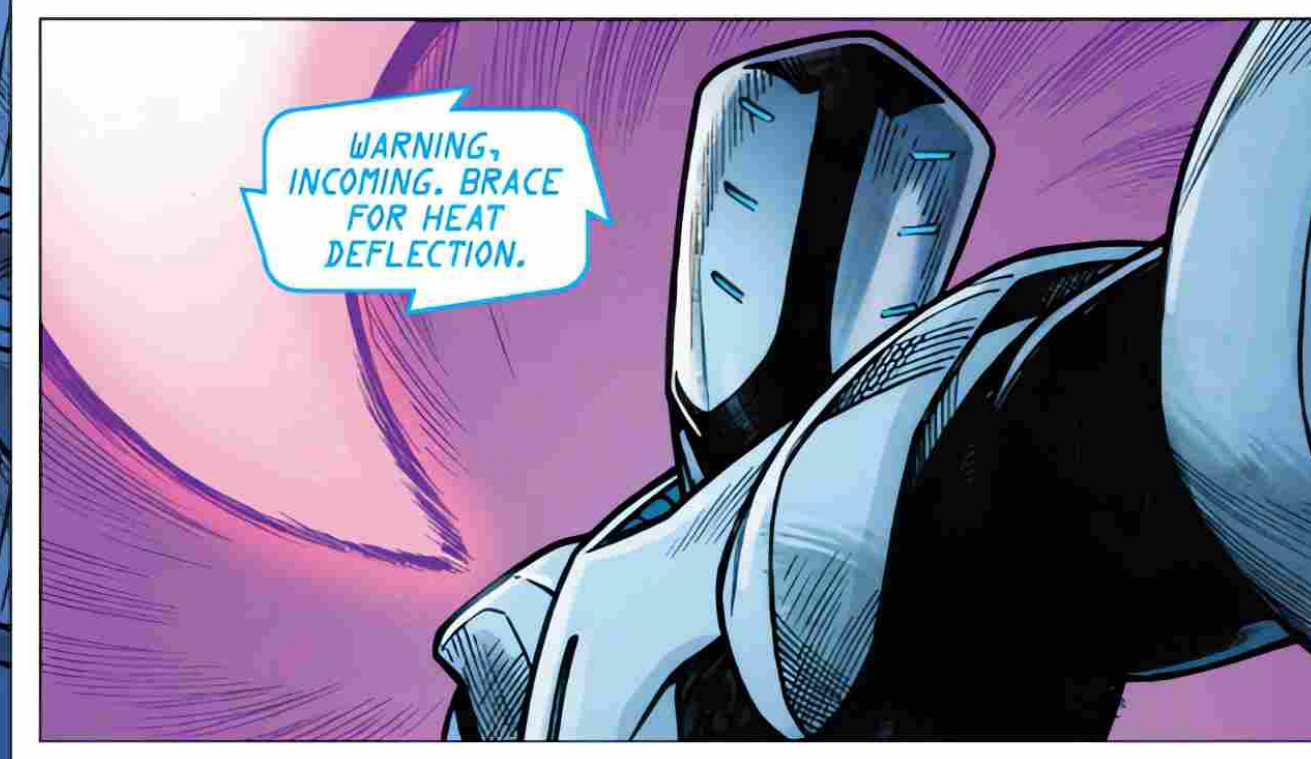
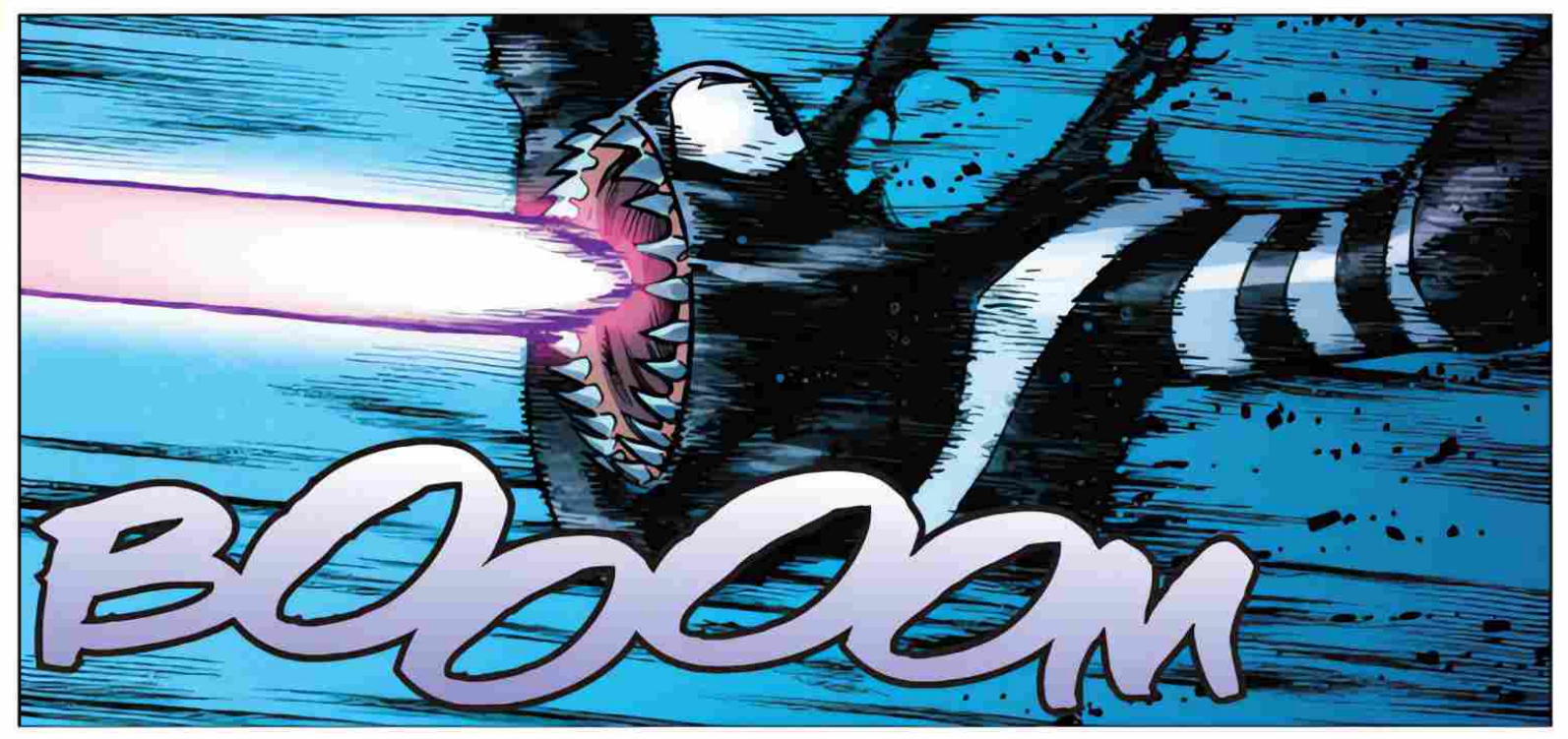
ON YOUR LEFT, THOMPSON!

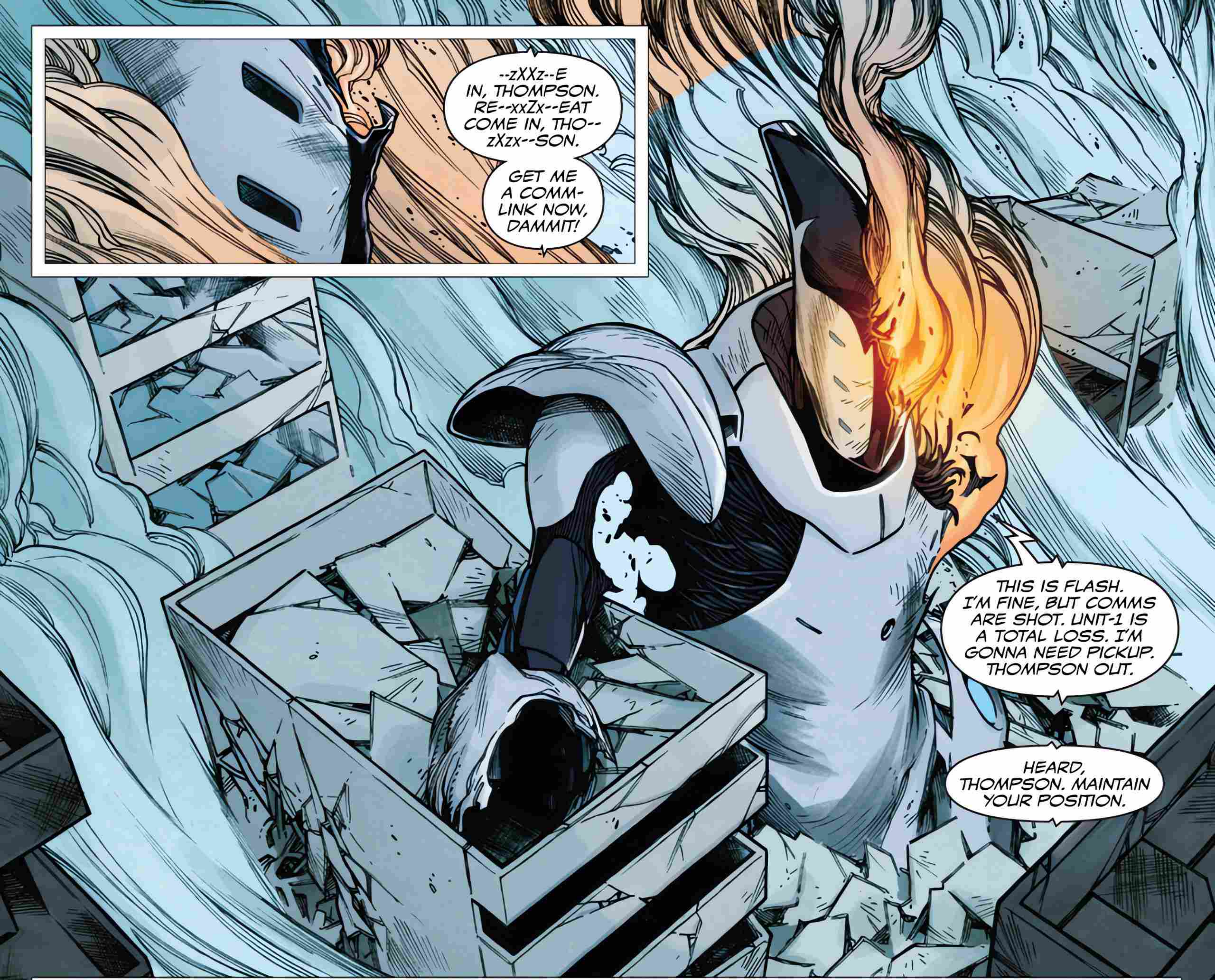
I SEE IT!



HIGH-YIELD ENERGY ATTACK INCOMING.

NOW, UNIT-1!



A large panel showing Flash, a man with orange hair and a white mask, looking down into a destroyed building. He is surrounded by rubble and smoke. A speech bubble from him is on the right. In the top left corner, there is a smaller inset panel showing a close-up of a person's face with a speech bubble.

--ZXXZ--E
IN, THOMPSON.
RE--XXZX--EAT
COME IN, THO--
ZXZX--SON.

GET ME
A COMM-
LINK NOW,
DAMMIT!

THIS IS FLASH.
I'M FINE, BUT COMMS
ARE SHOT. UNIT-1 IS
A TOTAL LOSS. I'M
GONNA NEED PICKUP.
THOMPSON OUT.

HEARD,
THOMPSON. MAINTAIN
YOUR POSITION.

A panel showing Flash's leg kicking a metal beam. The sound effect 'KATKICK' is written in large, stylized letters. A speech bubble from him is at the bottom.

KATKICK

YEAH,
YEAH.

A panel showing Flash from the chest up, looking down. He is wearing a dark suit with blue accents. A speech bubble from him is at the top.

WE'RE
GETTING TOO
OLD FOR THIS,
UNIT-1, OLD
FRIEND.

A wide panel showing Flash on a rooftop, looking out over a city. He is surrounded by rubble and smoke. Three speech bubbles are present. In the background, there are silhouettes of people on other rooftops.

MAYDAY,
HOW LONG
WILL RESCUE
TAKE?

UNIT-3 AND
UNIT-4 ARE EN
ROUTE.

COPY THAT.
PERHAPS I'LL
SIT A SPELL.





DEATH OF THE VENOMIVERSE